sufficiently free from his bonds to indicate the place at which the soldiers should fire. The captain of the guard gave the signal. The soldiers fired together. With a last tremendous effort of will Rizal turned so as to fall with his face upward. The body was removed in a hospital dead-wagon to Paco Cemetery.

In 1912, with solemn ceremonies, the remains were honorably and reverently placed in the mausoleum specially erected for the purpose on the Luneta, close to the spot where Rizal had given his life for his country. On the monument there is engraved this inscription: "To the memory of Jose Rizal, patriot and martyr, executed on Bagumbayan field December 30, 1896, this monument is dedicated by the people of the Philippines."

Rizal was a conspicuous figure in many fields. His versatility was almost incredible. He was at home in a score of languages, and used at least five of them effectively: English for travel, French for *belles lettres*, German for science, Spanish for politics, and Tagalog for the vernacular. He was a doctor of medicine, an ethnologist, a naturalist, an artist, a sculptor, a novelist, and a poet. RizaPs two novels, *Noli Me Tangere* and *El Filibusterismo,* were written to expose the sufferings of the Filipino people to the end that generous souls might counsel and apply the proper remedies. They were intended to be exact mirrors of Philippine life.

Some nights before the day of execution, Rizal in his cell by the light of a little alcohol lamp had written his farewell

to his family and his country. That poem was the beautiful and tender elegy, entitled *"Mi Ultimo Adios"* ("My Last Farewell"). It has become the national classic of the Philippines.

The memory of Rizal is kept alive in the Philippines in many ways. Near the spot where he was killed stands his mausoleum, a memorial to his name and fame. Throughout the Philippines there is scarcely a town without a statue or